

TAFT GIVES HEARTY SUPPORT TO WATERWAYS IMPROVEMENT.

**Declares at Chicago That Every Great River Should Be
Given Special Attention.**

CANDIDATE IS ENTHUSIASTIC.

Man Who Struck Child at Vanderbilt
to Have Hearing

VANDERBILT 7. (Cn) —Harold
White, aged 7, son of Mrs. Mary
White, was struck down 3 days ago
afternoon by the automobile driven by
Harris Rush of Dawson. The lad was
struck and cut in the back of the head.
Burges "bowler" bowler figure
a warrant for the arrest of Rush who
will be given a hearing this afternoon.

United Press Telegram

HEALTH OFFICER IS ACTIVE

OFFICERS HAVE LONG CHASE AFTER NEGRO

TOOK MONEY FROM WOMAN

Trial Taken Up Near Dawson and Continued Through Many Places Where Stranger Was Seen—Suspect Is Under Arrest.

The report by a train crew that a woman near Dawson had been assaulted and robbed of \$20 by a negro yesterday resulted in a close chase for the alleged criminal that afternoon. Chief of Police Kettle of the local force and Captain Patrick Monahan of the H. & O.

After referring to the work already accomplished in a still way he said the time has come when it is imperative to consider improvements and the time has come when it is imperative to consider improvements and adopting some generous and comprehensive plan so as to mould them into a complete system of transportation. He said that the continuous increase

[illegible]

MARRIED MEN AND BACHELORS TO CLASH

Game in New Haven This Afternoon
Attracting Wide Attention From
Sporting Fraternity

SUBMITS ARGUMENT TO SUPREME COURT

E C Higbee Explains Election Account Expenditure Matter to Court in Philadelphia Yesterday

of Burgess A. D. Soloson was 17. He was rejected and allowed to return to his home. No fact was found with the report for the month of September, which recorded the total number of arrests as 77, and the total cash receipts as \$77 50, but it developed the fact that the salary of the present year Burgess Soloson had been paid to the Borough Treasurer the amount of \$100. The monthly receipts nor had he accepted his monthly voucher. About August of the present year the Council decided to cut his salary down from \$60 to \$50 per month. The Burgess contended that the Council had no authority to do so, upon the ground that he had been elected for a period of three years at a salary of \$60 per month. His lawyer said he was right, and the Borough Solicitor said the Council was right. The Burgess continued to make prompt and punctual reports of the business of his office, but did not turn over his monies to the Treasurer, a fact which did not develop until last August. The court will probably have to decide the difficulty.

Attorney E. C. Higbee, returned from Philadelphia last night after submitting arguments before the Supreme Court in behalf of Judge J. Q. W. Sweeney and J. R. Byrne in the appeal of W. M. Atkins for an audit of the campaign accounts of the two politicians.

The law requiring candidates to file their expense account was declared unconstitutional by the Payette county courts and an appeal was taken. It will be some time before the Supreme Court announces its decision.

Immediately after the Chicago Convention, E. C. Higbee was summoned to Cumberland on legal business. He left this morning for the West. He plans to stop in

CHILD TUMBLES TWO STORIES: IS UNHUR

Little Daughter of Charles McGraw
Falls From Second Story Window
Without Injury

Who shall pay for the curbing
front of a property where a street
now paved? was a question referred
to the Borough Solicitor. The Bor-
ough Engineer submitted an estimate
of the amounts due from residents
"face street" which has recently been
passed, and in the estimate it was
found that the curbing was charged
with the curbing of the street.
had already been rendered to the re-
sidents along the thoroughfare.
Clerk Gorbright and Attorney R.
Matthews was present from the prop-
erty owners with checks for the
proportion of the work. John
Gibson representing the town.
The estimate was approved ac-
cording to the Act of 1861, and
that all previous work had been done
in this manner. It is the Council's
order.

(Continued on Page 3)

LADS RUN AWAY FROM A UNIONTOWN HOME.

Becoming Tired of Aid Society Institution They Seek Their Parents Here—To Be Returned

Three runaway boys were picked up last evening in Pittsburgh street by Officer Thomas McDonald while trying to locate the father of one of them. The boys were Lurain White, aged 14, Clarence Quinn, aged 11 and Louis Quinn, aged 9.

This lad's story being cited for his in the Childrens Aid Society in Uniontown but he was one of the boys who was apparently the kind of boy looking for the place to change his name.

He was born to his father George W. White whom he had not seen in thirteen years. The elder White has lived in Uniontown for 11 years and now living in Virginia.

DEATH ANGEL CALLS AND REMOVES TRIO.

Mrs Anna Brown, Martin Stuart and
Mrs Laura Chamberlain
Pass Away

Mrs. Ann Brown, aged 71 years, wife of H. Brown, a well known and respected member of the police and of Councilville city, yesterday afternoon at the family residence No. 128 Chicago alley, 1/2 mile from her late residence, learned from a friend at 300 Oak Street, New York, that the 81 year old Joseph H. Brown, of Dupont street, New York, had been killed in a fatal claim, incurred in Hill & Co. case.

At 11 o'clock in the evening Mrs. M. M. Brown died Monday morning at 10 o'clock after a lingering illness from this late home, commencing at 10 o'clock, New York.

SAYS BOILERS SHOULD NOT BE IN BASEMENT

So Declares School Director Darr
Speaking of Removal of Boiler
to High School

School Director James S. Dur called the Council's attention to the fact that he did not suggest the removal of the steam boiler from the Fourth ward building to the High School, as reported in yesterday's account of Mandeville's meeting.

This was suggested by Mr. Armstrong and opposed by Director Davis on the ground that while the damage to the old school would be lessened it could be doubled in the High School.

Mr. Davis thinks the only solution to this question is to build a new one to let it away from both the old and the new from the High School.

INSTALLMENT PLAN WORKER CAPTURED

Constable Mitchell Arrests Man Wounded by Local Firm in Greensburg

After searching, for him for more than a year the authorities have succeeded in locating Archie Silvers, who is wanted for on charges of late years' conspiracy with a Sumner successor to Perchman and Silvers man furniture de lers.

Silvers was arrested in Greenwich, Connecticut by Constable J. W. Nichols, who has been on his track for the past several years. He will be given a hearing by the Justice of the Peace W. Clark.

Silvers has been alleged worked several towns of this neighborhood buying large quantities of furniture, the first item in fact by advancing small sums of money to the owners of the goods, and then taking them and sold the same to persons he himself is a middle man who just makes up the loss he takes to work

when the married and single men
the two towns engage in a baseball
contest for blood—and a spaghetti
supper.

Captain Trow's statement of the list of
 in a present that lineup is this
 to include anything, and I suggest
 present Captain Sam Plennick
 d benefits to be taken, different
 For a calm and discerning publi-
 the following lineup is submitted
 Straub Peck Hatches S Plennick
 Smith Carcich O Riltchou
 Smithson First Base
 Smithson Second Base
 Smithson Third Base C Plennick
 Smithson Shortstop - Dougan
 Smithson Left Field
 Smithson Center Field
 Smithson Right Field
 Smithson Substitutes Andy first John
 Smithson Andy second John
 Smithson The official umpires will be Dr
 D Anderson and James Hesse

ADMITTS KILLING MAN
BUT IN OWN DEFENSE

John Novaselli Arrested in Uniontown
His Says He Committed Deed But Will
Fight Extradition

UNION-TOWN, Oct. 7.—John New
sell, the foreigner arrested yesterday
by Constable Hudson Sizer and who
was charged with murder by the authorities
of Erie county, New York, has engaged
counsel in ex-District Attorney
Thomas H. Hudson and will fight
his efforts to exonerate him.

New sell's only killing, Steve Jones,
is in a feud so deep that three years
ago maintained it was in self-defense.
He resorted to the old country and
fled to America because he thought
himself safe from arrest. It does
seem probable that he will be invoked
some day by the Niagara Falls au-

In Social Circles.

Lecture on Art
The regular monthly meeting of the Social Union of the First Baptist church, held last evening in the church was one of the most interesting ones held for some time. The large audience was given a rare treat when Mrs. Theodore Noss of California Pa. gave a most interesting talk on Paris as a Modern Art Center. Mrs. Noss has traveled extensively in Paris and her description of its art was intensely interesting. Mrs. Noss formerly taught in the local public schools and following her lecture was given an unusual reception by the group.

Delightful Surprise Party
In honor of their birthday anniversary Mrs. Daniel Rhodes Mrs. C. B. McCormick and son J. C. McCormick were rendered a most enjoyable surprise party last evening at the home of Mrs. Rhodes on Lobsenzing avenue, Greenwood. The affair was cleverly arranged by Mrs. W. E. Daniels and all the appointments were well carried out. The guests included only the members of the families and the evening was spent in various amusements until a late hour when an elaborate supper was served.

X. I. I. Club Entertained
The X. I. I. Club was charmingly entertained last evening by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore at their home on South Pittsburgh street. Four tables were called into play during the evening and at the close of the games the prizes were awarded to Mrs. D. B. Puntin and Harry Schneck. At midnight a delectable repast was served. Mrs. F. J. Snyder of Dawson was a guest of the club. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hyatt on the South Side.

Women's Guild Meeting
A meeting of the Women's Guild of the Trinity Episcopal church, New Haven is being held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Woods on South Pittsburgh street. Many ladies are in attendance and business of importance will be transacted.

Brotherhood to Meet
A special meeting of the Presbyterian Brotherhood will be held this evening at the close of the regular prayer service. All members are requested to attend.

Ladies' Circle to Meet
The regular meeting of the Ladies' Circle No. 100 to the G. A. R. will be held tomorrow afternoon in Odd Fellows Hall. A large attendance is desired.

Ladies' Aid Meeting
The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Protestant church is being held this afternoon in the church on West Apple street.

Sewing Circle in Session
The regular meeting of the Sewing Circle of the First Baptist church is being held this afternoon in the church on South Pittsburgh street.

Meeting of N. P. L.
The regular meeting of the National Protective Legion will be held Friday evening at Mason's Hall. All members are requested to attend.

Will Entertain at Cards
Mrs. G. C. Hyatt will entertain at cards tomorrow afternoon at her home on Patterson avenue. The hours are from 3 until 5 o'clock.

Official Board Will Meet
A meeting of the official board of the United Brethren church will be held tomorrow evening in the church on the South Side.

D. M. HERTZOG NAMED AS ADMINISTRATOR.

Appointed to Look After Settlement of Berryhill Estate—Other Administrators Also Named

UNIONTOWN, Oct. 7.—Attorney D. M. Hertzog has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late H. P. Berryhill of Conneltsville. Bond was fixed in the sum of \$15,000 with John A. Hertzog, John G. Lyons and James Porter as sureties.

John W. Bowers was appointed administrator of the estate of the late John W. Bowers. Bond was fixed in the sum of \$800 with John A. Hertzog, John G. Lyons and James Porter as sureties.

George W. Lockwood was appointed administrator of the estate of the late Robert H. Lockwood. Bond was fixed in the sum of \$300 with John A. Hertzog, John G. Lyons and James Porter as sureties.

OFFICERS WERE TOO LATE

When West Virginia Police Reach Uniontown Men Were Gone
UNIONTOWN, Oct. 7.—Mike Aldrich, Nick Cockles and Sam Babbitt, three men badly wanted in Virginia, were apprehended by the Uniontown police some days ago but before the West Virginia officers could secure a requisition papers the men were turned loose.

There was a delay in securing the papers and because of this the men were able to get away. They are now being sought by the West Virginia police. The men were apprehended by the Uniontown police some days ago but before the West Virginia officers could secure a requisition papers the men were turned loose.

FRADETTE RESIGNS

West Penn Man Takes Position With Des Moines Light Company
D. J. Fradette, who for the past six years has been connected with the West Penn Electric Company, has resigned to accept a position with the Des Moines Light Company of Des Moines, Iowa.

With the West Penn Mr. Fradette began with a clerkship and rapidly rose until he has held for the past several months the position of chief clerk to L. H. Conklin, General Superintendent of the company.

FIGHT FOREST FIRE.

Blaze Started Back of Reidmore But Was Kept Under Control
A large force of men spent the better part of last night fighting a forest fire which was discovered in the woods back of Reidmore. The men were under the direction of Borough Engineer F. B. Hogg, and worked hard to prevent the fire from spreading to the Hogg Addition.

The fire was confined to a comparatively small space and did little damage. It was kept well under control.

Has Lived Under Every President
REIDMORE, Pa., Oct. 7.—(Special) Mrs. Betsy Farmer, who is believed to be the oldest woman in the United States, quietly celebrated her 111th birthday today at her little home in Madison township, this county. Mrs. Farmer was born in Fayette county in 1797 and has always lived here. So far as is known she is the only person now living who has lived under every President of the United States from Washington to Roosevelt.

Serves Two Days and Gets Pension
WASHINGTON, Pa., Oct. 7.—A veteran of the Civil War received his pay for military service rendered during the war. John W. Murray, private and corporal in Company D of the Twelfth West Virginia Infantry, received a certificate entitling him to \$2.08 the compensation he has received for service in the war. Murray is having the certificate framed.

Italian Republican Club
Frank A. Maddis, formerly President of the Uniontown Brewing Company and prominent for years in southern Fayette county, has organized the Italian Republican Club of Westmoreland county. The headquarters of the club are in Uniontown. Maddis is its President.

Buggy Smashed in Runaway
A horse driven by J. L. Lay, the Pittsburgh street clothing dealer, ran off near Brimstone Corner Monday night and crashed into a telephone pole. The buggy was damaged to some extent but Mr. Lay and his companion escaped without injury.

Chief Returns Deceased
Chief of Police Rottler left today this morning for Columbus, O. He is with him George C. Hutton who departed from the 1st Infantry at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. The Chief expects to return to Conneltsville on No. 10 to night.

Youthful Travelers Arrested
John D. D. in James Murphy two days earlier from Washington D. C. were arrested last night for traveling in a Pullman car without tickets. They were taken to the jail and held for further action.

Sues for Work Done
UNIONTOWN, Oct. 7.—John I. Goodwin has sued George Patterson, assignee of the estate of Albert C. Moore, a bankrupt, to recover \$27.00 alleged to be due on account of labor.

TAKEN TO WORKHOUSE.

Four Men Sent to Allegheny County Institution Today
UNIONTOWN, Oct. 7.—Four men were taken to the workhouse this morning. They were James McCarty, one year; Charles Fox, two years; George Stosiek, one year; and Hugh Griffith, nine months.

The men were taken to the Allegheny workhouse by Deputy Sheriff John H. Klug.

ASSASSINATION CONFIRMED.

Athens Hears Prince Constantine Was Killed During Manoeuvres
ATHENS, Oct. 7.—(Special)—Dispatches just received here apparently confirm the Constantinople rumor that Prince Constantine of Greece was assassinated while attending the Servian army manoeuvres.

The city has been thrown into the wildest excitement by the report.

Accepts Another Position
James T. Davies who has been manager of the Pittsburgh Brewing Company's plant at Uniontown for the past four years has resigned his position with that company and has accepted a similar position with the Republic Brewing Company. Jim is an old Conneltsville boy and his many friends wish him success in his new position.

Children Start Fire
Children playing with matches this morning started a fire in some underbrush along Arch street. The department was called out but their services were not needed as the blaze had been extinguished before their arrival.

Skating Rink to Open
The Casino rink has been remodelled and renovated for the formal opening of the season on Friday evening at 7 o'clock. The rink is now under the management of the Claybaugh Brothers.

Try Them
Try our classified advertisements on a one cent a word.

BORROWED 8,000 SHINGLES

Superintendent of Poor Farm the Target for Taxpayers' Charges
WASHINGTON, Pa., Oct. 7.—Alleged irregularities in the conduct of business at the Washington County Poor Farm at Uniontown have been brought to the attention of the Board of Directors of the Board of Poor Directors. Charges have been made by the Board of Directors and the Board of Directors of Washington county. The charges are being investigated by the Board of Directors.

BEMIES STILL ON TICKET

Unsettled
Although William J. Bemis, the prohibition Congress candidate, made an effort to pull Ray C. O'Brien out of the ticket, Bemis still remains on the ticket. Bemis still remains on the ticket.

Bemis still remains on the ticket. Bemis still remains on the ticket.

Be Practical

Any successful business man will tell you that the practical way to handle your funds, whether in an individual or corporate form, is to have a check. This is the only safe and reliable method of having an immediate receipt for any dollar you pay or receive. It is the only method of having a record of your business transactions. It is the only method of having a record of your business transactions.

Local and Personal Mention.

Local and Personal Mention.
The following are mentioned in the local and personal columns of the paper. The following are mentioned in the local and personal columns of the paper.

Local and Personal Mention.
The following are mentioned in the local and personal columns of the paper. The following are mentioned in the local and personal columns of the paper.

NEW HAVEN.

Local Matters from the Sliver Borough
Across the Youghiogheny River, in the Sliver Borough, there are several small towns. The following are mentioned in the local and personal columns of the paper.



FRAUNCE'S TAVERN

New York's Oldest Historical Landmark

At the corner of Pearl and Broad Streets, New York, there stands an ancient landmark, Fraunce's Tavern, which has only recently been restored to its original appearance. The work of restoration has been so well done that should General Washington ride down Broad street he would easily recognize the ancient hostelry in which he had spent so many pleasant days.

On these old shelves he could still find the pewter mugs and drinking cups from which he and his fellow generals were wont to drink their draughts of beer and ale. Erected in 1719, Fraunce's Tavern was the rendezvous of the old Bachelors of New York, and in 1768 in its famous long room the New York Chamber of Commerce was organized. After the evacuation of New York by the British, the old Tavern became the headquarters of Washington and Lafayette. Here the Continental Congress met to formulate and discuss their plans of campaign and on December fourth, 1783, Washington for the last time assembled his officers and bade farewell to the same old room which had been the scene of so much good fellowship.

Here they had found rest and refreshment, and much of the vim and vigor of their efforts in their fight for liberty was due to the quality and purity of the Ale and Beer served in Fraunce's Tavern.

Pittsburgh Brewing Co.'s Beer

would have been worthy of a place in Fraunce's. It contains all the elements which produce brain and muscle and endows men and women with stamina and strength.

All good dealers carry P. B. Co., the Best Beer.



Connellsville Brewery



THE SOISSON

Panhandle Pete on Thursday, October 8 at Soisson Theatre
Those who delight in funny cartoons and who are fond of a good laugh will find it well worth their while to see Panhandle Pete on Thursday, October 8 at the Soisson Theatre. Panhandle Pete is a well-known character and his performances are always a great success.

Great Industrial Parade

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—(Special) A grand parade in Philadelphia was held today, one of the most important of the series. The parade was held in honor of the opening of the Centennial Exposition and was a great success.

Vermont to Elect a Senator.

Burlington, Vt., Oct. 7.—(Special) The Vermont Legislature convened today for its regular biennial session. One of the most important duties of the session will be to elect a United States Senator to succeed to the late Daniel F. Hoar.

Afro American Civil Active

The Afro American in the South
The Afro American in the South is a subject of great interest and importance. It is a subject that has been discussed for many years and it is a subject that is still being discussed today.



Test It In The Tub.

That is the way to find out how good P & G Naphtha Soap is.

If it doesn't do better work than the soap you now use, don't buy it again.

If it does you will have made a DISCOVERY.

In any event, the experience will cost you only five cents.

It is worth the price.

But, before you use a cake of P & G Naphtha Soap, read the directions on the inside of the wrapper. They are very simple, very easy to understand, very easy to comply with.

They tell you how to do your washing in a way that saves time, trouble, fuel and clothes and give better results than any other possible.

A cake of P & G Naphtha Soap is ample for an ordinary sized washing.

P & G. Naphtha Soap 5 cents a cake

Absolutely Free to You

A full quart of "Family Favorite" LAMP OIL

Not a cent. No obligation whatever. Simply fill out, clip and present the Coupon below to your dealer and he will give you absolutely free one full quart of "Family Favorite" Lamp Oil.

WHY? Simply to prove beyond all doubt, at our own expense, seven things about "Family Favorite" Oil:

1. Perfectly safe—no danger of fire.
2. Makes a pure white light with a perfect combustion.
3. Burns steadily, evenly, and full candle power to the last drop.
4. Burns without smoke or odor—will not stain the walls or furniture.
5. Burns without noise or vibration.
6. Burns without any of the objectionable qualities of other lamp oils.
7. That—after you have tried and proved it—that you get it, that you will take no other no matter what argument is offered that you have not found the best lamp oil made—Family Favorite.

Give it a Fair Trial. Empty lamp—clean burner—use new wick. If your dealer does not happen to have "Family Favorite" Oil, send this Coupon below (all spaces properly filled out) to us and we will get it for you.

PLEASE DO THIS. We are absolutely sincere in this Free Offer. We really want you to try "Family Favorite," JUST ONCE ANYWAY, at our expense. Then it's up to the oil itself to prove the truth. Don't feel that we will think you are trying to get "something for nothing." THE OBLIGATION IS OURS. We want you to try "Family Favorite."

PLEASE DO IT.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Not valid after Jan. 1, 1909.

NEWS OF A DAY IN SCOTSDALE.

**Meeting for Halloween Ap-
points Committees for
Celebration.**

EVENING OF MASKS AND MUSIC.

Comrade Walker Visiting Comrade
Boeber—D. S. Fretts Getting Along
Well at Hospital—Henry Gillespie
Hurt at Tarr.

SCOTSDALE, Oct. 7.—In the bor-
ough building last night there was a
meeting for the purpose of arranging for
a public celebration of Halloween.
The meeting was well attended and
Burgess William Ferguson presided
and G. B. Shupe was secretary. The
following committees were appointed:
On arrangements, C. A. Colborn, S.
A. Lowe, S. M. Beatty, J. C. Trimble
and J. I. Murphy; committee on mas-
que, F. E. Leitzell, George Barkell,
Frank Hardy, Elmer Moore and Hor-
ner Milliron; committee on prizes
and medals, F. R. Parker, T. H. Ruth-
erford, J. B. Hurst, W. S. Goshorn,
J. E. Evans and Roy Kuhns; adver-
tising and publicity, R. G. Leitzell, C.
E. Albert, S. R. Rutherford, Joseph
Luce, J. H. Cramer, T. N. Brownfield
and J. F. Berry. The committees will
meet next Tuesday evening at the
borough building, in the meantime do-
ing what work is possible in shaping
up everything looking to a jolly cel-
ebration.

Mr. Fretts' Condition.
Dick Fretts said this morning that
a telephone message from the Mt.
Pleasant hospital early this morning
brought news that his father, D. S.
Fretts, had rested well during the
night and showed signs of improve-
ment. Mr. Fretts had his leg remov-
ed above the knee Monday morning.

Henry Gillespie Hurt.
A story from Tarr this morning is
to the effect that Henry Gillespie, of
Bridge street, employed by Philip
Kromer at the Tarr hotel, was so-
lously injured yesterday while as-
sisting workmen to raise a piano to
the second floor. A rope broke, which
caused the piano to fall, striking Mr.
Gillespie on the head. His condition
is not considered critical, although a
large number of stitches were required
to close the wound.

Visiting His Comrade.
Charles H. Walker of Frostburg,
Md., is here visiting his comrade,
John Boeber, and relatives in this vi-
cinity, and attending the reunion yester-
day of his old company B of the
38th P. V. at Mt. Pleasant. Forty-
seven years ago John Boeber and he
went together from here, then Foun-
tain Mills, to Mt. Pleasant to enlist
under their first Captain, Robert War-
den. One of the curiosities that Lieut-
enant Walker brought along was the
bullet box that was used by the com-
pany at Atlanta when they voted for
Lincoln for President in 1864. Mr.
Walker believes that the company
then cast 47 votes for Lincoln, the
Republican, and three for McClellan,
the Democratic candidate. The bul-
let box is simply an old-fashioned
cigar box and is quite a curiosity to
have figured in that momentous cam-
paign. The old Colonel of their reg-
iment was John W. Geary, afterward
Governor of Pennsylvania. After
their enlistment they were taken in
wagons, carriages and buggies to
Greensburg, where they were given a
royal supper, and from there left that
night for Philadelphia and from there
to the front. Their regiment saw ser-
vice, too, in the bloodiest sort, for it
was in 24 engagements and 17 skir-
mishes. After a two and one-half
years' service they re-enlisted and
came home on a veteran furlough and
then returned to the war with the
company enlisted up to fill the gaps
made in them by the Southern bul-
lets. Lieutenant Walker is a mem-
ber of Thoburn Post No. 11, G. A. R.,
Department of Maryland. He was
Lieutenant of Company B, 28th P. V.,
2nd division, 80th Corps. Mr.
Walker will spend a week with
relatives. He and Comrade Boeber
were the only ones from this vicinity
in that company.

Notice to Moose.
There will be a meeting of Connells-
ville Lodge No. 16, Loyal Order Moose,
in Martell's hall, Pittsburgh street, at
8 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday, Oc-
tober 7th. Business of great impor-
tance. Initiation of candidates. All
members are urgently requested to at-
tend. The full work will be put on
and business concerning the coming
convention at Uniontown will be dis-
cussed. W. E. RICE, Secy. 500122d

Easy to Hit.
Independence in this country isn't
so much a matter of party control of
the government as of personal thrift.
Thrift is a good target to aim at and
an easy one to hit if you are a deposi-
tor in the savings department of this
bank. Four per cent. interest paid.
The Citizens National Bank, Pittsburgh
street, Connellsville, Pa.

The Monte Carlo Girls
will be at the Casino Theatre tonight.
Come early, get a good seat, enjoy a
good show and don't wink at the la-
dies. It's best form and they might
think you owned a wine cellar. Be
a good boy, have a good time and go
straight home to "mamma."

COUNCIL CLEARS UP LONG LIST OF BILLS.

Outstanding Indebtedness of Almost
Three Thousand Dollars Order-
ed Paid Last Night.

Council last night cleared up many
outstanding bills, the disbursements
amounting to \$2,789.35. The list of
bills as paid is as follows:
Saturdays and bills for September, 1908.
A. D. Solson, Burgess, salary, 30.00
W. J. Gobright, clerk, salary, 30.00
September, 1908.
W. J. Gobright, clerk, salary, 30.00
penses, stamps, 50c;
clamps, 25, .81
W. J. Gobright, freight
on clothing, .08
I. W. Rutter, trousers, salary
September, 14.87
Earl Rogar, druggist's bill, 8.00
Ellis Decker, janitor's salary, 15.00
B. Rottler, chief police, 70.00
Howard Anderson, police, 65.00
Jas. Folsom, police, 65.00
John A. Lowe, police, 65.00
Wm. Bowman, police, 65.00
Leg order of Chas.
Bishop, order of Wm.
Bowman, 10.00
Arch. Holliday, woman, salary
September, 50.00
Milton Krepps, fireman, salary
September, 50.00
Michael Gannon, fireman, sal-
ary, September, 50.00
J. Hatcher, fireman, sal-
ary, Sept., 50.00
Loss order, G. B.
Brown, order of J.
G. Brown, order of J.
B. Brown, 17.00
W. L. Corbin, burying dogs,
September, 2.50
Geo. Etsell, burying dogs,
September, 4.50
G. W. Bross, shoeing fire
horses, \$3.50
G. W. Bross, making rod for
sewer, \$1.50
The Courier Co., advertising,
B. Dunn, drapery for public
building, 1.00
J. L. Evans, stable rent, Apr.
to Oct., 72.00
P. R. DeWitt, Sons, floral
arrangement for Mrs. Huston, 25.00
Penn. Metal Culvert Co., one
street culvert, 14.00
J. Donald Porter, insurance
public building, 50.00
Greene Rubber Co., fire hose, 40.00
Penn. Rubber Co., fire hose, 50.00
Boys, Porter & Co., waste for
fire department, .58
C. H. Keenel, supplies fire
department, 3.00
J. B. Hoag, engineering ex-
penses to date, 15.80
Dill & Co., food for fire horses,
Westmoreland Grocery Co.,
metal polish for fire de-
partment, 1.50
Frisches Hardware Co., 13.80
A. J. Butterman, repairs to
public building, 8.40
J. A. Cunningham, work for
street dept., 12.25
A. J. Thompson, huns for pri-
vate Sept., 9.72
Jas. W. Stauffer, street com-
missioner, Sept., 25.50
Mrs. B. C. Stauffer, teams for
street, 178.00
Alex. Froese, street work, Sept.,
1908, paid by I. W. Rutter, 45.50
Coke, Cincinnati, street
work Sept., 1908, 72.00
Henry Baker, street work,
Sept., 1908, 43.10
R. J. Baker, street work, Sept.,
1908, 41.81
Thos. Courtney, street work,
Sept., 1908, 57.43
Peter Conway, street work,
Sept., 1908, 41.01
John Shaw, street work, Sept.,
1908, 55.77
Michael Quinn, street work,
Sept., 1908, 44.13
John Cunningham, street work,
Sept., 1908, 41.02
Jas. Friel, street work, Sept.,
1908, 37.52
John J. Murphy, street work,
Sept., 1908, 1.50
Conn. Water Co., to pay I.
1908, for hydrants, 223.47
Alex. Poole, street work, Sept.,
1908, 45.50
\$2,789.35

A SURPRISED MINISTER.

Hyomel Cured Bronchial Catarrh Af-
ter He Had Given Up in Despair.
"For many years I have been a suf-
ferer from bronchial catarrh, and had
despaired of anything like a cure.
Judge of my pleasant surprise when
I first used Hyomel, which has brought
complete relief. Hyomel has been a
veritable godsend."—Rev. Charles
Hartley, Sardinia, Ohio.

There are many readers of The Cour-
ier who are suffering from catarrh,
either nasal or bronchial. Many of
these despondent or even being cured.
They have soaked their stomachs
with nostrums until they are disgusted
with all medicines, and are now
traveling their miserable way, allow-
ing the devilish germs of catarrh to
sap them of their health, energy and
vitality.

But let us reason together. A. A.
Clarke, the druggist, has a guaran-
teed remedy for catarrh, colds,
coughs, bronchitis, croup and all in-
flammatory diseases of the nose,
throat and bronchial tubes. The name
of this remarkable remedy is Hyomel,
and if it doesn't cure A. A. Clarke will
give you your money back.

Hyomel (pronounced Hy-o-mel) is
medicated air; you just breathe it
through the inhaler over the inflamed
and germ ridden membrane and its
soothing, antiseptic properties will
allay the inflammation, destroy the
germs, and restore the entire respi-
ratory tract to its normal conditions.
A complete Hyomel outfit, includ-
ing a hard rubber inhaler, costs but
\$1.00, and an extra bottle of Hyomel,
if afterwards needed, costs but 50
cents. See A. A. Clarke about it to-
day.

Notice.
To taxpayers of Connellsville town-
ship. Those who wish to work their
taxes will please apply to the road
foreman at once, as this is the last
month in which they will be allowed
to work. After November 1 all taxes
will be payable in cash. The Super-
visors of Connellsville township.

Walks on Tracks; Killed.
GREENSBURG, Pa., Oct. 7.—Mrs.
Alice Peterson, 49 years old, was
run down and killed by a passenger
train near Donohue station last night
on the Pennsylvania railroad.

MONSTER SUNDAY SCHOOL GATHERING.

Connellsville Will Send Big Dele-
gation to Shamokin Convention
Next Month.

Shamokin is preparing to entertain
the greatest gathering of Sunday
school workers ever held within the
border of the State on October 15,
16 and 17, the occasion being the 44th
annual convention of the Pennsylv-
ania State Sabbath School Associa-
tion. It is expected that thousands
of Sunday school teachers, superin-
tendents and pastors will attend.
Pennsylvania is the greatest Sun-
day school State in the Union. The
latest statistics show that there are
11,065 schools with an enrollment of
over 1,500,000 officers, teachers and
scholars. The meeting at Shamokin
will be a delegated body, and it is ex-

pected that fully 1,500 regularly ap-
pointed delegates, representing all the
denominations, will attend this con-
vention.

The program is an unusually at-
tractive one. Prof. E. O. Exell of
Chicago, with a large chorus organ-
ized for the occasion, will lead the
singing. Addresses from Hon. John
Wanamaker, H. J. Heinz, Rev. Chas.
Stelzle, Hon. William H. Berry, Dr.
James M. Gray and others are sched-
uled. A feature of the convention
will be a house visitation of Shamo-
kin. Shamokin has a population of
25,000 people, and it is proposed to
take a religious census of the city in
two hours. Many Sunday school
workers from Connellsville and vicin-
ity will attend. All persons desiring
to attend are requested to notify A.
H. Long of Connellsville, Correspond-
ing Secretary of the Fayette County
Sabbath School Association.

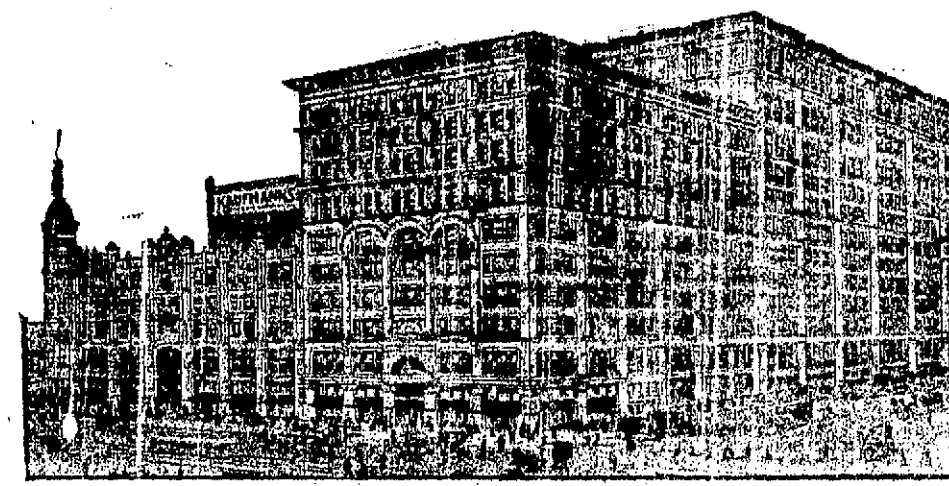
FARMERS AFTER SPORTSMEN.

Declare Men and Dogs Are Damaging
Their Property.

With the opening of the gunning
season comes the cry of farmers re-
garding the trespassing of hunters.
From many sections the wall is con-
ing and in several places signs warn-
ing sportsmen to keep out are in evi-
dence.

The farmers claim that men with
gun and dogs come upon their prop-
erty, tramp down crops and generally
break up things. They are deter-
mined to have it stop and have threatened
to bring suit.

HOTEL YODER
FOR MEN ONLY PITTSBURGH, PA.
Single Rooms 25 cents per night—\$1.75 per
week. All conveniences. Absolutely fire-
proof. Dining room on European Plan.
No. 1112 FORBES STREET
2 Blocks from Court House



KAUFMANN'S—PITTSBURGH'S "BIG STORE"

Occupying an entire square in the heart of the city, near all
the railroad stations, is more than ever the great point of
interest for the thousands of people who will visit Pittsburgh this
Fall to do their shopping.

This is not only Pittsburgh's biggest but BEST store as
well, to buy everything to wear for yourself or family, or to
furnish the home. With a \$2,500,000 stock of new Fall goods,
all bought in immense quantities direct from the leading manu-
facturers of America and Europe and marked FROM
TWENTY TO THIRTY PERCENT LESS than you can buy
the same qualities from your home dealer, it will be an easy
matter for all persons to find just what they want at a great
saving of both money and time.

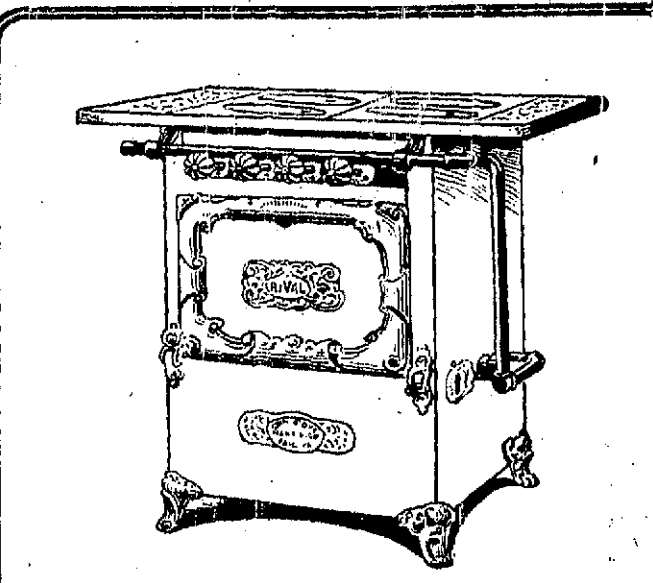
An army of 2600 experienced salespeople to serve you—
The largest Restaurant in Pittsburgh, where you may dine well
and inexpensively—Rest and Writing Rooms, where you can
meet your friends—Package Rooms where you may check
your parcels.

Packages delivered free at any railroad depot. Pur-
chases of \$10 or more in Furniture or other bulky goods
delivered free at any railroad station within one hundred miles
of Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION TICKETS FREE

Every reader of this paper call-
ing at our Cloak Department and
showing return portion of railroad
ticket, will receive free a ticket of ad-
mission to the Pittsburgh Exposition.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"
5th Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.



Aaron's Exclusive Gas Range

\$12.75

This Range is the best value ever given for
\$12.75. It has every modern improvement that
is worth while. It has a four hole top and an extra
large oven. The castings are very heavy and high-
ly polished. We cheerfully guarantee to replace all
linings that may burn out within two years. That
shows what we think of this range. It is orna-
mented as well as useful, being highly nickeled and
elaborately ornamented.

The Big Six Story Building
AARON'S
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

School Outfits for the Boys and Girls.

Union Supply Company stores are stocked with complete ser-
viceable school outfits. You can equip your boys and girls, from
the age of eight to twelve years, with a complete outfit—good,
strong, serviceable and fashionable—for \$6.15. This will consist of

BOYS'		GIRLS'	
Suit ..	\$3.00	Good Style Hat ..	\$.50
Cap ..	.25	Hair Ribbon ..	.25
Hose ..	.15	Side Combs ..	.25
Shoes ..	1.50	Hose ..	.15
Suit of Underwear ..	.50	Shoes ..	1.50
Shirt ..	.50	Under Drawers ..	.25
Garters ..	.15	Under Vest ..	.25
Handkerchief ..	.10	Hose Supporters ..	.15
		Waist ..	.25
		Underskirt ..	.50
		Dress ..	2.00
		Handkerchief ..	.10

Warm, serviceable and popular priced. Of course, you can buy
better outfits and we can give you even a cheaper outfit, so you
see with a little economy and a little good management the boys and
girls can be fitted out nicely for a very moderate outlay of money,
within the reach of every laborer, even under present conditions.

UNION SUPPLY COMPANY.
63 LARGE DEPARTMENT STORES
Located in Westmoreland, Fayette, Allegheny Co.'s.

For the Workingman,
**South
Connellsville
Lots**
Are Bargains.
CHEAP, CONVENIENT, TROLLEY SERVICE,
CITY WATER, ELECTRIC LIGHTS, EASY
TERMS, LOW PRICES. Inquire at
THE COURIER OFFICE

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 305 and 306
First National Bank Building,
Connellsville, Pa.



THE YOUNGER SET



Interwoven with this fine, gripping story of a splendid girl and a real man—one of the most charming love stories of recent years—are the author's views of some of the problems of Society. Divorce, gambling, marital unhappiness, are here treated as they enter into the lives of men and women possessed of wealth and social position. If the writer seems harsh in his characterization of the older members of the "smart set," he is tender and hopeful in his views of the incoming generation. In the "younger set," according to him, lies certain hope of regeneration of the wealthy and fashionable world. As he sees those who will sit on the thrones of power, their hands are clean, their hearts are pure, their ideas and aspirations are worthy. When they shall take their mature places in Society's ranks, it will acquire a new tone and a better and worthier view of life and its problems and responsibilities than now prevail.

Chapter I

"You never met Selwyn, did you?"

"No, sir."

"Never heard anything definite about his trouble?" insisted Gerald.

"Oh, yes, sir," replied young Drroll. "I've heard a good deal about it. Everybody has, you know."

"Well, I don't know," retorted Austin Gerold indignantly. "That 'everybody' has heard, but I suppose it's the usual garbled version made up of distorted fact and malicious gossip. That's why I sent for you. Sit down."

Gerald Drroll seated himself on the edge of the big, polished table in Austin Gerold's private office, one leg swinging, an unlighted cigarette between his lips. Austin Gerold, his large, square jaw, solid, with that peculiar blue eye which seems to characterize his temper, stood by the window, tossing up and catching the glittering gold piece—souvenir of the directors' meeting which he had just left.

"What has happened," he said, "is this. Captain Selwyn is back in town—sent up his card to me, but they told him I was attending a directors' meeting. When the meeting was over I found his card and a message scribbled, saying he'd recently landed and was going uptown to call on Nina. He'll keep him there, of course, until I get home, so I shall see him this evening. Now, before you meet him I want you to plainly understand the truth about this unfortunate affair, and that's why I telephoned your gimlet-eyed friend Neergard just now to let you come around here for half an hour."

In the first place, Captain Selwyn is my brother-in-law—which wouldn't make an atom of difference to me in my judgment of what has happened if he had been a fault. But the facts of the case are these. He held up an impressive forefinger and laid it flat across the large, ruddy palm of the other hand. "First of all, he married a cat! Cat, cat. Is that clear, Gerald?"

"Yes, sir."

"Good! What sort of a dance also led him out there in Manila, I've heard. Never mind that now. What I want to know is how he behaved—with what quiet dignity, steady patience and sweet temper under constant provocation and mortification he conducted himself. Then that fellow Rutheven turned up—and Selwyn is above that sort of suspicion. Besides, his accounts took the field within a week."

He dropped a heavy, highly colored hat on his desk with bang.

"After that like Selwyn came back to find that Alize had sailed with Jack Rutheven. And what did he do—take legal measures to free himself, as you or I or anybody with an ounce of temper in 'em would have done? No, he didn't. That infernal Selwyn conscience began to get busy, making

him believe that if a woman kicks over the traces it must be because of some occult shortcoming on his part. In some way or other that man persuaded himself of his responsibility for her misbehavior. He knew what it meant if he didn't ask the law to aid him to get rid of her. He knew perfectly well that his silence meant acknowledgment of culpability, that he couldn't remain in the service under such suspicion.

"And now, Gerald," continued Austin, stoking his broad palm with extended forefinger and leaning heavily forward, "I'll tell you what sort of a man Philip Selwyn is. He permitted Alize to sue him for absolute divorce, and to give her every chance to marry the fellow whom she believed. And it belongs on the shoulders of that Mrs. Jack Rutheven—Alize Rutheven—whose name you may see in the columns of any paper that trickles to the sort of society she figures in. I meant you to understand that Selwyn is every inch a man, and when you have the honor to meet him keep that fact in the back



Nina Gerold.

of your head among the few brains with which Providence has equipped you."

"Thanks," said Gerald, coloring up. He cast his cigarette into the empty fireplace, slid off the edge of the table and picked up his hat. Austin eyed him without particular approval.

"You buy too many clothes," he observed. "That's a new suit, isn't it?"

"Certainly," said Gerald. "I needed it."

"Oh, if you can afford it, all right! How's the nimble Mr. Neergard?"

"Neergard is flourishing. We put through that Rose Valley deal. I tell you what, Austin, I wish you could see your way clear to finance one or two."

"Austin's brows set him short."

"Oh, all right. You know your own business, of course," said the boy, a little resentfully. "Only as Fane, Harmon & Co. have thought it worth while."

"I don't care what Fane-Harmon think," growled Austin, touching a button over his desk. His stenographer entered. He nodded a curt dismissal to Gerald, adding as the boy reached the door:

"Your sister expects you to be on hand tonight, and so do we."

Gerald halted.

"It's clean forgotten," he began. "I made another—a rather important engagement."

"But Austin was not listening—in fact, he had already begun to dictate to his stenographer, and Gerald stood a moment, hesitating, then turned on his heel and went away down the resounding marble corridor.

"They never let me alone," he muttered. "They're always at me—following me up as though I were a school-boy. Austin's the worst—never satisfied. What do I care for all these functions—sitting around with the younger set and keeping the cradle of conversation rocking? I won't go to that infernal baby show."

He entered the elevator and slid down to the great rotunda, still scowling over his grievance, for he had made arrangements to join a card party at Julius Neergard's rooms that night and he had no intention of foregoing that pleasure just because his sister's first grown-up dinner party was fixed for the same date.

Meanwhile Captain Selwyn was sauntering along Fifth avenue under the leafless trees, scanning the houses of the rich and great across the way and these new houses of the rich and great stared back at him out of a



Sauntering along Fifth avenue under the leafless trees.

thousand casements as polished and expressionless as the monocles of the mighty.

And, strolling at leisure in the pleasant winter weather, he came presently to a street stretching eastward in all the cold impressiveness of very new limestone and plate glass.

Could this be the street where his sister now lived?

As usual when perplexed, he slowly raised his head and his misty face, his pleasant gray eyes, still slightly bloodshot from the glare of the tropics, narrowed as he inspected this unfamiliar house.

The house was a big, elaborate limestone affair, evidently new. Winter sunlight sparkled on lace hung in casement, on glass in arched and the barbed bronze foliage of grille and door. He mounted the doorstep, rang and leisurely examined four stiff box trees flanking the ornate portal, measuring vegetation compared to what he had been accustomed to for so many years.

Suddenly he stopped. He had been expecting to hear the sound of a bell, but he heard sounds proceeding from inside the house. He rang again and found himself at his cardcase. Somebody was coming.

The moment that the door opened he was aware of a distant and curious apricot-faraway echoes of cheering and the faint backing of dogs. These seemed to cease as the door in waiting admitted him, but before he could make an inquiry or produce a card, bedlam itself apparently broke loose somewhere in the immediate upper landing—noise in his immediate element, confusion—through which the mortified man at the door strove to make himself heard: "Beg pardon, sir; it's the children broke loose and ruinin' wild-like."

"The what?"

"Only the children, sir; fox huntin' the cat, sir."

His voice was lost in the yelling dissonance descending, descending, from floor to floor. Then an avalanche of children and dogs poured down the hall stairs in pursuit of a rumped and bored cat, tumbling with yelps and cheers and thuds among the thick rugs on the floor.

Here the cat turned and soundly cuffed a pair of fat beagle puppies, who shrieked and fled, burrowing for safety into the yelling heap of children and dogs on the floor. Above this noisy legs, arms and the tails of dogs waded wildly for a moment, then a small boy, blond hair in disorder,



Bedlam itself apparently broke loose.

staggered to his knees and, setting hollowed hand to cheek, shouted: "Al, forward! Hurkaway, forward! Take him, flag! Now, Tattler! After him, Owney! Get on, there, Schmalz! Worry him, Schager! Tally-ho-o!"

At which encouraging invitation the two fat beagle pups, a waddling duck-hound, a cocker and an Irish terrier flew at Selwyn's closely creased trousers, and the small boy, riding to his feet, became aware of that astonished gentleman for the first time.

"Steady, there!" exclaimed Selwyn, bringing his walking stick to a brisk bayonet defense. "Steady, men! Prepare to receive infantry and doggerly, too!" he added, backing away. "No quarter! Remember the Alamo!"

The small boy with the blond hair stepped forward and dragged several dogs from the vicinity of Selwyn's shoes.

"This is the Shillo-whook hunt," he explained. "I am master of boundaries, my sister Drina, there, is one of the whips. Part of the game is to all fall down together and pretend we've come coppers. You see, don't you?"

"I see," added Selwyn. "It's a pretty good thing, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is. There's your dog, you know," volunteered the girl, Drina, rubbing the bruises on her plump silks. "Kiki makes a pretty good fox, only she isn't enough afraid of you to run away very fast. Won't you sit down? Our mother is not at home, but we are."

"Would you really like to have me stay?" asked Selwyn.

"Well," admitted Drina frankly, "of course we can't tell you how interesting you are because we don't know you. We are trying to be polite"—and, in a hushed whisper, turning on the heel of the boys—"Whichever, take your finger out of your mouth and stop staring at guests! Billy, you make him behave himself!"

The blond-haired M. F. H. reached for his younger brother. The infant culprit avoided him and sullenly withdrew the sucked finger, but not his fascinated gaze.

"I want to know who he is," he hissed in a loud aside.

"So do I," admitted a tiny maid in stick-out skirts.

"Well," said Selwyn, "as a matter of fact and record, I am a sort of relative of yours, a species of avuncular relation."

"What is that?" asked Drina coldly.

"That," said Selwyn, "means that I'm more or less of an uncle to you. Hope you don't mind. You don't have to entertain me, you know."

"An uncle?" repeated Drina.

"Our uncle?" echoed Billy. "You are not our soldier uncle, are you? You are not our Uncle Philip, are you?"

"It amounts to that," admitted Selwyn.

One by one the other children came forward to greet this promising new uncle whom the younger among them had never before seen and whom Drina, the oldest, had forgotten except as that faded warrior of legendary exploits whose name and fame had been once cherished classics of their nursery.

"I infer," observed Selwyn blandly, "that your father and mother are not at home. Perhaps I'd better stop in later."

"But you are going to stay here, aren't you?" exclaimed Drina in dismay. "You expect to tell us stories? Don't you expect to stay here



and live with us and put on your uniform for us and show us your swords and pistols? Don't you?"

"We have waited such a very long time for you to do this," added Billy. "If you'll come up to the nursery, we'll have a drag hunt for you," pleaded Drina. "Everybody is out of the house, and we can make as much noise as we please! Will you?"

"I haven't you any governesses or nurses or something?" asked Selwyn, finding himself already on the stairs and well up to the nursery.

"Our governess is away," said Billy triumphantly, "and our nurses can do nothing with us."

"I don't doubt it," murmured Selwyn, "but where are they?"

"Somebody must have locked them in the schoolroom," observed Billy. "Come on, Uncle Philip. We'll have the first drag hunt before we finish the schoolroom and let them out."

Before Selwyn understood precisely what was happening he found himself the center of a circle of madly racing children and dogs.

"When there was no more breath left in the children and when the dogs lay about panting and lolling, Drina approached him, blind and disheveled.

"That circus," she explained, "was for your entertainment. Now will you please do something for ours?"

"What am I to tell you about—our misadventures to Selwyn?" said Selwyn.

"In the first place," began Drina, "you are to lie down at the foot of the bed and show us how the Morris wriggle through the grass to brio our sentinels."

"I don't want to get down on the floor," he said feebly. "Is it necessary?"

But they had discovered that he could be bullied, and they had by their own way, and presently Selwyn lay prone upon the nursery floor impersonating a motionless while pleasant sibilant chased themselves over Drina, whom he was stalking.

And it was while all were passionately intent upon the pleasing and unalike progress of their uncle that a young girl in a blue, ascending the stairs two at a time, peeped peevishly into the nursery as she passed the hallway and halted amazed.

Selwyn, sitting up rumped and cross-legged on the floor, after having belated Drina to everybody's exquisite satisfaction, looked around at the sudden rustle of skirts to catch a glimpse of a vanishing figure, a glimmer of ruddy hair and the white curve of a youthful face half buried in a muff.

Mortified, he got to his feet, glanced out into the hallway and began adjusting his attire.

"No, you don't!" he said mildly. "I decline to perform again. If you want any more wriggling you must accomplish it yourselves. Drina, has your governess by any unfortunate chance—or red hair?"

"No," said the child, "and won't you



looked around at the rustle of skirts.

in this remarkable house who occasionally wear copper tinted hair and black fox fur?"

"No, Ellen does. Won't you please wriggle?"

"Who is Ellen?"

"Ellen? Why—don't you know who Ellen is?"

"No, I don't," began Captain Selwyn, when a delighted shout from the children swung him toward the door again. His sister, Mrs. Gerold, stood there in carriage gown and sables, radiant with surprise.

"Phil! You! Exactly like you, Phil, to come strolling in from the upstairs—our fellow!" recovering from the fraternal embrace and holding both hands of his coat in her gloved hands. "Six years!" she said again and again, tenderly reproachful. "Al-examine was a baby of six—Drina, child, do you remember my brother—do you remember your Uncle Philip? She doesn't remember. You can't expect her to recollect. She is only twelve, Phil."

"I remember one thing," observed Drina seriously.

Brother and sister turned toward her in pride and delight, and the child went on: "My Aunt Alize, I remember Drina, was so pretty," concluded Drina, looking thoughtfully in the effort to remember more. "Uncle Philip, where is she now?"

But her uncle seemed to have lost his voice as well as his color, and Mrs. Gerold's gloved fingers tightened on the lapels of his coat.

"I never dreamed," she began—"the child has never spoken of her father from that time to this. I never dreamed she could remember!"

"I don't understand what you are talking about, mother," said Drina, but her pretty mother caught her by the shoulders, striving to speak lightly. "Where in the world is Bridget, child? Where is Katie? And what is all this I hear from Dawson? It can't be possible that you have been fox hunting all over the house against your nurses know perfectly well that you are not to hunt anywhere except in your own nursery. Such a house hold, Phil! Everybody incompetent, including me, everything topsy-turvy, and all five dogs perfectly possessed to have on that pink rug in the music room. Here you were mauling!"

"Yes, and there are some new spots, mother. I'm very sorry."

"Take the children away!" said Mrs. Gerold to the nurses. She bent over, kissing each culprit as she passed the door. "What do you think of them? You never before saw the three young ones. You saw Drina when you went east, and Billy was a few months old. What do you think of them? Honestly, Phil?"

"All to the good, Ninette: very ornamental. Drina and that Josephine girl are real beauties. I—er—in to Billy, tremendously. He told me that he'd looked up his nurses. I ought to have interfered. It was really my fault, you see."

"And you didn't make him let them out? You are not going to be very good morally for my young. Tell me, Phil, have you seen Austin?"

"I went to the trust company, but he was attending a directors' confab. How is he? He's prosperous anyhow, I observe," with a humorous glance around the elaborate hallway which they were traversing.

"Don't dare laugh at us!" smiled his sister. "I wish we were back in Tenth street. But so many children came—Billy, Josephine, Winthrop and Tim—and the Tenth street house wasn't half big enough, and a dreadful appendicitis built this house and persuaded Austin to buy it. You're going to stay here?"

"No, I'm at the Holland."

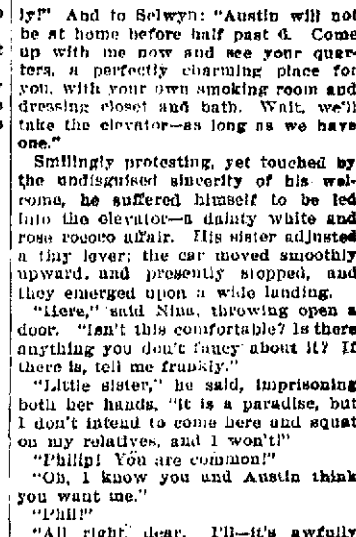
"Of course you're to live with us. You're resigned from the service, haven't you?"

He looked at her sharply, but did not reply.

A curious flash of telepathy passed between them. She hesitated; then: "You once promised Austin and me that you would stay with us."

"But, Nina?"

"No, no! Wait," pressing an electric button. "Nurse, Captain Selwyn's luggage is to be brought here immediately from the Holland! Immediately!"



ly?" And to Selwyn: "Austin will not be at home before half past 4. Come up with me now and see your quarters, a perfectly charming place for you, with your own smoking room and dressing closet and bath. Wait, we'll take the elevator—as long as we have one."

Smilingly protesting, yet touched by the undisputed sincerity of his welcome, he suffered himself to be led into the elevator—a dainty white and rose roseo affair. His sister adjusted a fly lever; the car moved smoothly upward, and presently stopped, and they emerged upon a wide landing.

"Here," said Nina, throwing open a door. "Isn't this comfortable? Is there anything you don't fancy about it? If there is, tell me frankly."

"Little sister," he said, imprisoning both her hands. "It is a paradise, but I don't intend to come here and squat on my relatives, and I won't!"

"Phil! You are coming and you are!"

"Oh, I know you and Austin think you want me."

"Phil!"

"All right, dear. I'll—it's awfully generous of you—so I'll pay you a visit for a little while. You are very kind, Ninette. He had partly turned from her, standing at the sunny window. Suddenly he said his hand back along the bed covers until it touched and tightened over hers. And in silence she raised it to her lips.

"They remained so for awhile, he still partly turned from her, his perplexed and narrowing gaze fixed on the window, his breathing his clinched hand to her lips, thoughtful, and silent.

"Before Austin comes," he said at length, "let's get the thing over and buried as long as it will stay buried."

"Alize is here," she said gently. "Did you know it?"

He nodded.

"You know, of course, that she's married Jack Rutheven?"

He nodded again.

"Are you on love, Phil, or have you really resigned?"

"Resigned."

"I knew it," she sighed.

He said: "As I did not defend the suit I couldn't remain in the service. There's too much said about us anyway—about us who are appointed from civil life. And then to have that happen!"

"Phil, do you still care for her?"

"I am sorry for her."

After a painful silence his sister said, "Could you tell me how it began, Phil?"

"How it began? I don't know that either. When Hannard's command took the field I went with the scouts. Alize remained in Manila. Rutheven was there for Fane, Harmon & Co. That's how it began, I suppose, and it's a rotten climate for morals, and that's how it began."

"Really that?"

"We had had differences. It's been an misunderstanding after another. If you mean was I mixed up with another woman—not she knew that."

"She was very young, Phil."

He nodded. "I don't blame her."

"Could anything have been done?"

"It could, neither one nor I did it or know how to do it, I suppose. It went wrong from the beginning. It was founded on froth. She had been engaged to Hannard, and she threw him over for Boots Lansing. Then I came along. Boots behaved like a thoroughbred. That is all there is to it—experience, romance, trouble. She couldn't stand me, she couldn't stand the life, the climate, the inconveniences, the absence of what she was accustomed to. She was dead tired of it all. I can understand that. And we went under, that's all—lighting each other heart and soul to the end. Is she happy with Rutheven? I never knew him and never cared to. I suppose they go about in town among the yellow set. Do they?"

"Yes, I've met Alize once or twice. She was perfectly composed, formal, but unapproachable. She has shifted her milieu somewhat. It began with the influx of Rutheven's friends from the 'yellow' section of the younger married set—the Orchids, Fanes, Minsters and Yehour-Carases. By the way, I'm dipping into the younger set myself tonight on Ellen's account. I brought her out Thursday, and I'm giving a dinner for her tonight."

"Who's Ellen?" he asked.

"Ellen? Why, don't you—why, of course you don't know yet that I've taken Ellen for my own. Ellen is Molly Drroll's daughter, and the courts appointed Austin and me guardians for her and for her brother Gerald."

"Oh?"

"Now is it clear to you?"

"Yes," he said, thinking of the tragedy which had left the child so utterly alone in the world save for her brother and a distant kinship by marriage with the Gerolds.

For awhile he sat brooding, arms loosely folded, immersed once more in his own troubles.

"It seems a shame," he said, "that a family like ours, whose name has always spelled decency, should find themselves entangled in the very things their race has always hated and managed to avoid. And through me too."

(To Be Continued.)

READ THIS OFFER.

We Guarantee Parisian Sage to Cure Dandruff, Stop Falling Hair or Itching of the Scalp, in Two Weeks, or Money Back—Giroux Mfg. Co., Sole American Makers of Parisian Sage.

The above is an offer we are most proud to make. It is an offer that no man or woman need be ashamed to accept. Parisian Sage is the quickest acting and most rejuvenating hair restorer in the world.

Its magical qualities have made it famous wherever it has been introduced.

It is the only hair restorer sold with an absolute guarantee to cure dandruff, stop falling hair or itching of the scalp.

It cures dandruff by killing the germs, and it kills them so promptly that the most skeptical give it their warmest praise.

But Parisian Sage is more than a cure for dandruff—it will make hair grow on any head where the hair bulb is not altogether dead.

And we want every reader of The Courier to know that Parisian Sage is the most delightful hair dressing in the world. It is so pleasant to use, and its effect is so invigorating and refreshing that it pleases everybody.

And to the ladies we wish to emphasize the fact that Parisian Sage is the only hair tonic in the world's standard.

Let's make the hair grow luxuriant, soft and beautiful.

The girl with the Auburn hair is on the outside package of every bottle of Parisian Sage. A. A. Clarke sells it for 50 cents a large bottle, or you can get it direct, all express charges prepaid, from Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Liars All.

"You went fishing with Jones yesterday. What did you catch?"

"Ask Jones; I forget the number we agreed on."

WORK WEAKENS THE KIDNEYS.

Doan's Kidney Pills Have Done Great Service for People Who Work.

Most Connelleville people work every day in some strained, unnatural position—bending constantly over a desk—riding on jolting wagons or cars—doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fail in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, put new strength in laid backs. Connelleville cures prove it.

Mrs. J. W. Zimmerman, 107 S. Prospect St., Connelleville, Pa., says: "Hard work and severe colds caused Mr. Zimmerman to suffer from kidney trouble. This was made evident by pains in his back and sides and a general feeling of depression. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, he procured a box at Graham & Co.'s drug store and used them with the most beneficial results. He has often had occasion to resort to their use when slight returns of the trouble were noticed but has never failed to receive the same effectual relief. Both my husband and myself value Doan's Kidney Pills as a most efficient kidney remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Miller Co., Buffalo, New York. Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Cut Short.

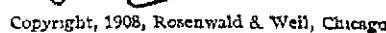
Young Man (nervously)—There's something about—er—your daughter!—Crusty Pa—Yes, there is. I had noticed it myself. It comes every night about 8 o'clock and doesn't get away until about 11. One of these nights I'm going to kick it in the street and see what it is made of.

Classified Ads. In The Courier bring results. Only one cent a word. Try them.

League Magnates Order Disputed

the lake, used as a swimming pool

night at the Casino Theatre



We direct the special interest of all carefully dressed men to the many distinctive and critically correct models assembled here for their inspection. Not the usual ready-for-service clothing, but garments that bespeak the individual hand work that gives to them "the hang" and "lines" only obtainable through expert craftsmanship.

Set's on sale at half price of the
100

Ag a guarantee that the money of John's Medicine is absolutely worth the \$2,000 worth given to any charitable institution it can be shown to exist.

With the money also when the first John T. Brien of Lowell Mass friends the prescription that had restored him to health and strength the people named it Father John's Medicine.

The power to mind's strength and build up the body explains why it cures colds and all throat and lung

FOR PRINTING OF ANY KIND CALL AT THE COURIER OFFICE.